IN THIS LIFE

You didn't know how to spell my name, but I knew yours. Unspoken words, long distances, admiration always present. In the lottery of life I chose to admire you, even without knowing you. How to explain this?

I always saw you through a glass surface. Like a summer breeze, I knew you were there. And that somehow my days were brighter. Like a bright fireplace on a winter day.

One day, when the stars were coming out, my floor collapsed under my feet.

I lost my umbrella on a stormy day.

My garden froze and turned black and white.

I didn't know you as I would have liked, but I feel like I lost decades of my life.

My heavy breathing that didn't fill my lungs.

The silence of those who are leaving.

Living for a sound that would wake me up.

That would bring me my breath back.

Easy they come, easy they go.

It's happening again.

I should have learned different dances from different dancers.

Now my eyes burn with memories of the past.

Using tears as inkwell.

A space between words containing thousands of unspoken sentences.

Rewritten paragraphs, turned pages and burned books.

I'd drive to the end of the universe to bring you back.

CHORUS: You took me to the haunted meadow.

Where my sins weren't so grave.

My nightmares became mere little ghosts.

And not the haunting I drew.

I hear echoes in the hollow night.

A fragile whisper, a fading light.

Time won't heal the scars it gave.

I'm just a shadow, bound to this grave.

CHORUS

If your heart was still beating and someone could save you.

But now you are in paradise.

If I could go back in time.

I'd drive to the end of the universe to bring you back.

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